Geordie Johnson as "Oceanos" in Company One's **Prometheus** at Phoenix Theatre, University of Victoria, Sept. 5 - 17. Reservations 477-4821.

Prometheus reviewed by Peter Russell page four

Housing report suppressed by Administration

If you are a married student and you can't find an apartment, or if you are a student that would prefer an apartment to the room you were forced to take because there was nothing else available; ask the university about the Hickling-Johnston Student Residence Study. But don't expect them to be happy to talk about it.

The Hickling-Johnston study was done in the winter of 1970-71 to find out what the housing needs of students were and were going to be. It looked at the existing housing that was provided by the University and by the private sector of the community. The report stated that the private sector of the community was unlikely "at any time" to supply enough accommodation suitable for students with a family or students who preferred to live by themselves. It also stated that the present residences were not only unsuitable for conversion to accommodation for married students but insufficient to meet the demand for bachelor residence accommodation.

The study recognized that there are a large number of students who are not attracted to a dormitory type life. It also recognized that there is a split between the residence students and the students who live off campus. It proposed a residence that would bridge the gap between dormitory life and living in a self contained apartment off campus. This residence would be able to accommodate married students who require privacy and those students who wish privacy. It would even suit the needs of married students with children.

This new residence would be constructed entirely on the basis of self-contained units and could accommodate over 600 students.

The study examined a number of sites on campus and recommended the area between Gordon Head Road and Henderson as ideal. A residence could be built there without upsetting either the environment or the neighbors. It is described in the report as:

"A minimum of 20 acres, this site is attractive due to the natural layout of the trees and open glades. It is flat and in some parts marshland. It would be necessary to remove a few of the trees but by use of the open glades and careful planning the removal of the trees could be kept to a minimum. The proposed layout could be combined with an artificial lake development, at present being considered, adding another attractive element to the use of this area. Its location is convenient to the academic buildings and to some of the community services."

The report outlined the cost of putting up and operating the residence and weighed this against the revenue the residence would generate for the university. The revenue would cover not only the operating costs but the mortgage payments and leave the university with a new revenue of $5000 a year. Because of the university's position in respect to taxes (they don't pay any) and borrowing money at low interest, the university could not only build and operate a self-contained apartment complex but could make money doing it. All this without charging rents that were any higher than those in the private sector. They could do all this and go a long way to solve the division between residence and day students. But what do we have instead--the Saunders Building, the new home of Campus Planning.

Both copies of the Hickling-Johnston report that are supposed to be in the library have gone missing. A source within the library says the reports we taken out of the library by a senior administrator.

volume 14 number 4 september 12

The Martlet

Library gets tough

Profs stripped of borrowing privileges

Over a dozen faculty members and even a senior library staff member have had their library privileges suspended because they have not paid library fines they incurred last year.

Priscilla Scott, head of the circulation department, said all borrowers are treated the same under the loan regulations that came into effect last year. These regulations state there will be a recall charge if a book is not returned within five days of the time a borrower is advised that someone else has requested the book. If the recall charge is not paid the library privileges will not be renewed.

The faculty members did not pay fines outstanding from last year and were advised by letter that their cards would not be honored. The cards will not go through the checkout terminal if they are not coded properly, and those faculty members who have not paid fees will receive uncoded cards.

Miss Scott said, "On the whole faculty members have been very good about returning books."

It hasn't always been that way in the past. Before the present regulations came into effect faculty members could take books out for a year at a time and renew them for another year. Many profs did. They would take out all the books for a course and lend them out to their own students. Students could ask to have a book recalled but if a faculty member had it there was little the library could do but send him a notice.

The Martlet asked Miss Scott how the faculty were reacting to the teeth in the loan regulation now that the bite had been put on them. She said several of the faculty members who have had their privileges suspended said they hadn't realized there were fines outstanding. She also said she thought there were going to be some faculty members who were not going to be very happy about the situation.

Miss Scott said she expected that most of the faculty members involved would pay the outstanding fines.

The librarian who has had his privileges suspended said he won't pay the fine yet because that way he won't borrow any more books and won't incur any more fines. Howard Gerwing, head of Special Collections, told the Martlet he had lent a book to Father Charles Brant, a Catholic priest and book restorer. It was a book on book preservation and Father Brant was going to New York to meet the author. The book went with him and was mailed back. This was during the postal strike and the book was lost. It was sent by registered mail w so when it didn't show up here Father Brant was able to trace it. By this time, however, there was a $16 fine, which was later reduced to $8. Gerwing said he thought he had paid the fine by cheque.

He said he wasn't angry because students had asked for stricter control.

"I'm pleased that they are cracking down, students have to get their assignments done and they need a fast efficient recall system. This will smarten some people up, as some faculty members have been pretty slack in the past."

Editorials:

Martlet forgotten

We all know the Administration would be happier if the Martlet didn't exist, but now they are trying to pretend we don't exist.

The Martlet has been a thorn in the Administration's side since the University grew up and put away its Victoria College short pants. That is how it should be. It is too easy for anything the size of a university bureaucracy to become either complacant or arrogant.

There is someone within either the Administration or the staff who either forgot the Martlet exists or would rather everyone forgot the Martlet exists. They didn't put the Martlet's name on the University Directory. The directories, which stand in little side roads at the entrances to the Uuniversity, have a map of the campus and a list of where all the different departments and services are located.

The Malahat Review and Media and Techinical Services are there but the Martlet is missing. Perhaps someone believes in magic or wishful thinking.

Ride Exchange

Whose responsibility is it to see that the SUB Ride Exchange is working? No one's, it seems. At least no one has even put any cards in it so students can use it.

The Ride Exchange sits right beside the AMS President's office. It has a map of Greater Victoria, divided into twenty zones. Anyone wishing to join or form a car pool or arrange for a ride to the campus should fill out a card, complete with name and phone number, and then place the card in the appropriate zone slot. By checking with others whose cards appear in the same slot as yours you may be able to make some arrangement for transportation. The system is not very efficient but as long as it works for some it should be continued, not just completely forgotten about. Several people have come into the Martlet office to ask where they could get cards, so there is some interest. Someone should be delegated to do these little jobs. They affect students as much as committees on student welfare.

Master key lost

Where is the master key that opens every door in the Student Union Building? It's lost. Why is it lost? becuase it was handed out to someone over the counter at the SUB general office. Why was it every allowed out without some sort of control, a signature or even identification of the person who asked for it?

The master key should never be allowed out. There should be a key for each room and these keys should be locked up and signed out if they are needed. This building should be open as much as possible but store rooms and offices should not be easy prey for any rip-off artist who walks up to the office and asks for the master key.

Too much stuff has been stolen from this building now, so why ask for trouble?

Students stupid

The reason no change was available at the $50 advance payment booths prior to registration was because the accounting department wouldn't trust the students who were working to make change.

Mrs. Helen Miles, in the accounting department, said the people who were working in the booths were hired straight from Canada Manpower. Mrs. Miles said the job of making change would be too difficult for the students.

She would not comment on whether it was a question of the honesty of the students involved but did say there was a lot of money involved.

Double standard

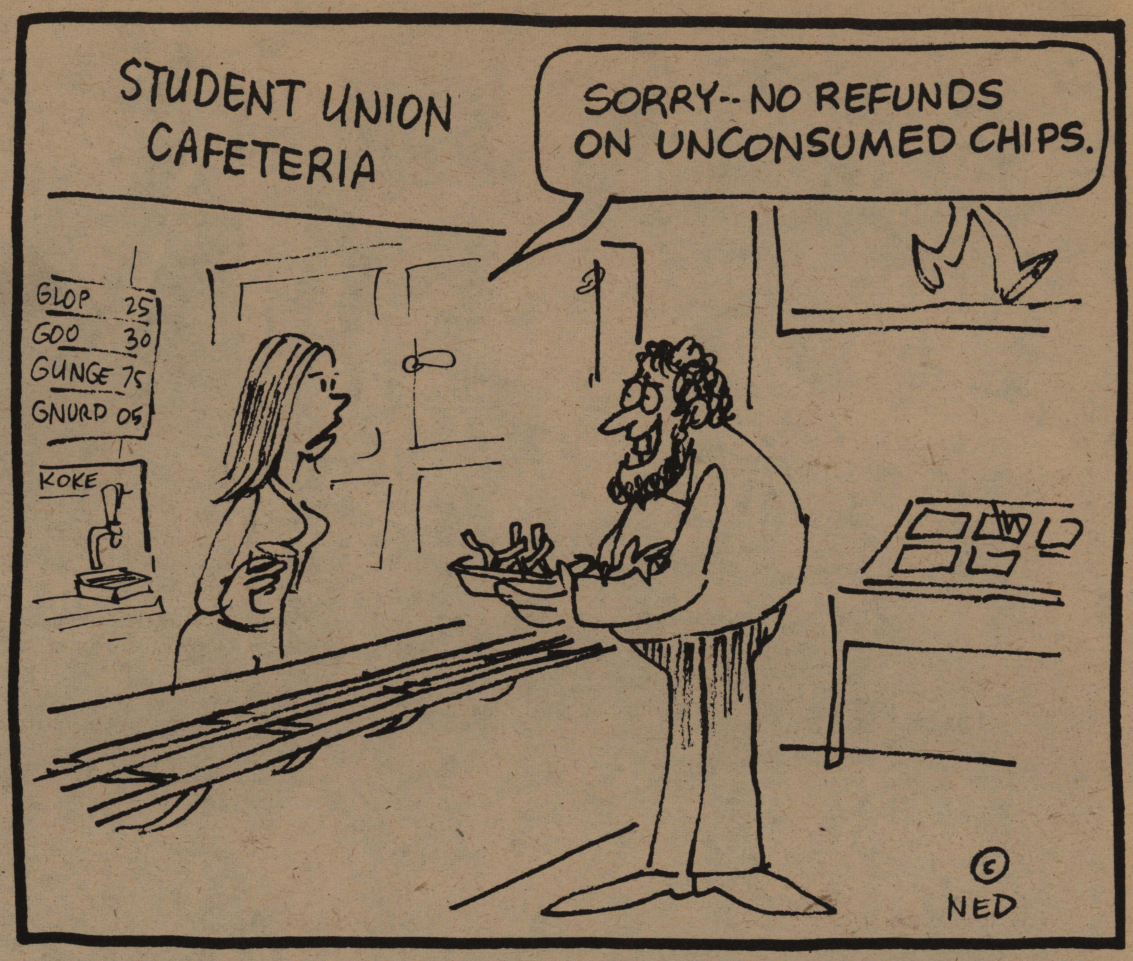
Anyone who thought conversion to the metric system was the only double standard got a jolt when they heard President Ford give Richard Nixon a free and absolute pardon for his sins of omission and commission. Before Canadians cluck themselves into another egg crisis they might take a look at the local situation right here in Greater Victoria.

The people of this province elected a government which passed legislation requiring disclosure of the financial holdings of elected representatives and senior civil servants. This was to stop or at least slow down a possible area of corruption or collusion between elected members and their staff. The law is law or at least it's supposed to be. If you get caught for overparking you get a ticket and if you ignore tickets you go to court.

If you are an ordinary citizen and you try to short cut the law you get yours in court. If you are a council member you can, it seems, shortcut and sidetrack the law as the expressed will of the people. Some Councils in Greater Victoria don't want to see the statements of holdings of their senior officials. The officials prepared their tellalls but the councillors responsible say they "will return them unopened."

If you think this is all in the realm of theory you'd better take a fresh look. There have been cases recently of senior administration staff and councillors having joint investments but they never came to public notice so there was never any chance that possible conflict of interest would be disclosed.

There is no need to stress the importance of this issue. But it is important that citizens know that their elected members have chosen to rebuff this provincial act. It all seems so innocent. They say they have such confidence in the senior staff that they don't need to have total disclosure. The people might think about this on our own tiny local level when the greatest power on earth which elected a president by a massive majority now finds itself in the position of having to pardon its former chief executive.



Letters to the Editor

The letters to the editor are a vital part of the paper. We actively solicit any comment you might wish to make. Letters can be mailed to us or dropped off at the Martlet mail box (in front of the general office in the Student Union Building) or they can be dropped off at the Martlet office (also in the SUB). They must be signed but we will withhold your name on request. Please try and have all letters in by Monday noon. All letters become the property of the Martlet.

A letter of censure

Dr. Alexander D. Kirk
Chairman
Department of Chemistry
University of Victoria
Victoria, B.C.

Dear Sir:

I am writing to censure you for what I consider to be a glaring inconsistency between a certain course description in the 73-74 University calendar and the actual course, and to complain about the disorganized, unscholarly way it was presented. The course I am referring to is Chemistry 400, which I took during the past winter session.

Before I begin any tirades against it, I will give you the information that was conveyed in the calendar:

"A lecture course (with no laboratory) in which the nature and behaviour of matter is examined from the experimental, historical, and philosophical backgrounds of chemistry. This course provides an opportunity for students in all areas, including those outside the physical sciences, to broaden their cultural background by including a suitable consideration of a science which plays an important role in modern society.

This senior level course involves independent reading, use of library resources, the preparation of essays and presentation of seminars. It is suited to students acquainted with study at the university level and is complete in itself."

Now, what a student would obviously derive from this information is that the course seems to be offering an opportunity to delve into the backgrounds of science, into its limitations, the changing mental attitudes of people as new discoveries are brought to light, etc. It seems also to offer a great opportunity for discussions on the philosophical aspects of science which are so important, I feel, for the understanding of science as a whole and which are always left out in the teaching of the applied sciences.

Unfortunately, I do not think you realize the magnitude of such a course and the need of having a well-organized system of lectures to cover as much of it as possible, and more important, to tie it all together. The reason I say this is because you hired someone to teach this course who would have been a hundred times happier digging up old pottery in the Pompeii ruins, and who was as organized in its presentation as a father of twenty kids would be.

continued page 3

What is C.A.U.T.?

New Food Services head student oriented

By Alistair Palmer

John Watson is now the new Food Services Manager, replacing Christine Samson who has been serving as acting manager since Doric Schuh resigned last winter. He came from Notre Dame University where he was Food Service Director and Building Administrator. one of his reasons for moving West is that he feels UVic has greater opportunities and potential.

Although Watson had been nicknamed the "Old Gruel Master" back east, he's come west with some new and fresh ideas. One of which is to broaden students' appetites by offering a new dish to the student residents once a week. These dishes would be optional and if proved successful--would be offered downstairs in the Raven Room. He calls these experiments "testing station." Already he has talked to suppliers who have agreed to help with free samples. Man of these dishes will be cheaper as well as orientating our eating habits. He is hoping to get some suggestions from foreign students but is open to all that come in.

Unlike Ms. Schuh--Watson is all in favour of hiring students and has already adopted it as his policy. He feels that by having students serving students they will be more susceptible to hear or notice problems arising from the service and will report or correct these areas themselves. Also he says he'll have little trouble with replacements as the onus of a replacement will be on the student.

Another aspect for change is that of the food offered elsewhere on campus--particularly the MacLaurin Building. Here he believes serious improvement is needed both in speed of service and quality of food. A close watch will be given and if deemed feasible he would like to set up a satellite food service. Certainly an upgrading of the machines and what they offer can be expected in the near future.

Rising food costs are a pressure to us all. Not only is he trying to offer newer and cheaper dishes but will not raise prices on certain items he feels should remain the same. He cited milk as an example. As for raising prices he will keep it at a minimum and will try to leave the changes till the end of each term. Another measure includes buying in quantity of items that are sure to rise and storing them. He offered sugar as an example of which he has a ton in storage. (Sugar has tripled in price since last year and is still spiralling)

Watson has already noted that 60 per cent of garbage is recyclable and he intends to adopt some plan for preventing such total waste (hopefully not by serving it). An example of his concern is that just last week he sent forty jars to the UVic Bamfield Biology Station. He says cartons are being saved for different departments for use in storing and moving things around campus. Such things as separation of wet and dry garbage is more of a problem but studies will be made.

His last plan is to make a recreation room out of the lounge next to the Raven Room. He hopes to put in a juke box, card tables, some pinball machines etc., as well as set up a committee--consisting of himself, two dons and one AMS member to decide on its use, hours of operation, and upkeep.

Although several of his plans and ideas will take awhile to set into motion all students can look forward to those that have already begun. Watson said any suggestion or complaints will be gratefully accepted by him, for upgrading the service.

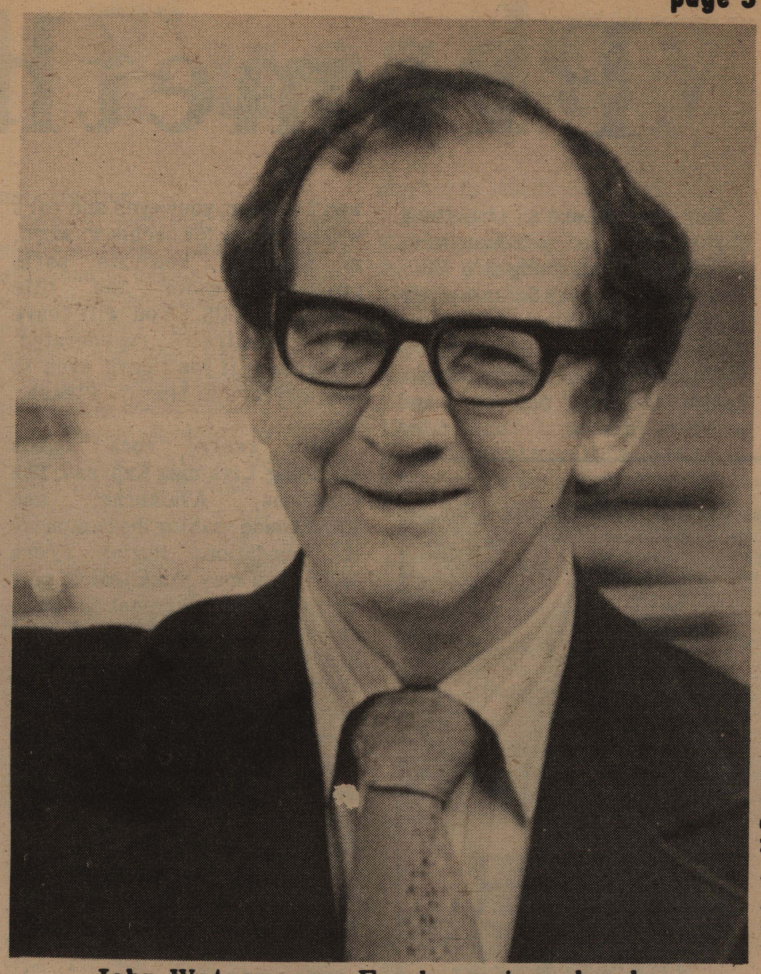
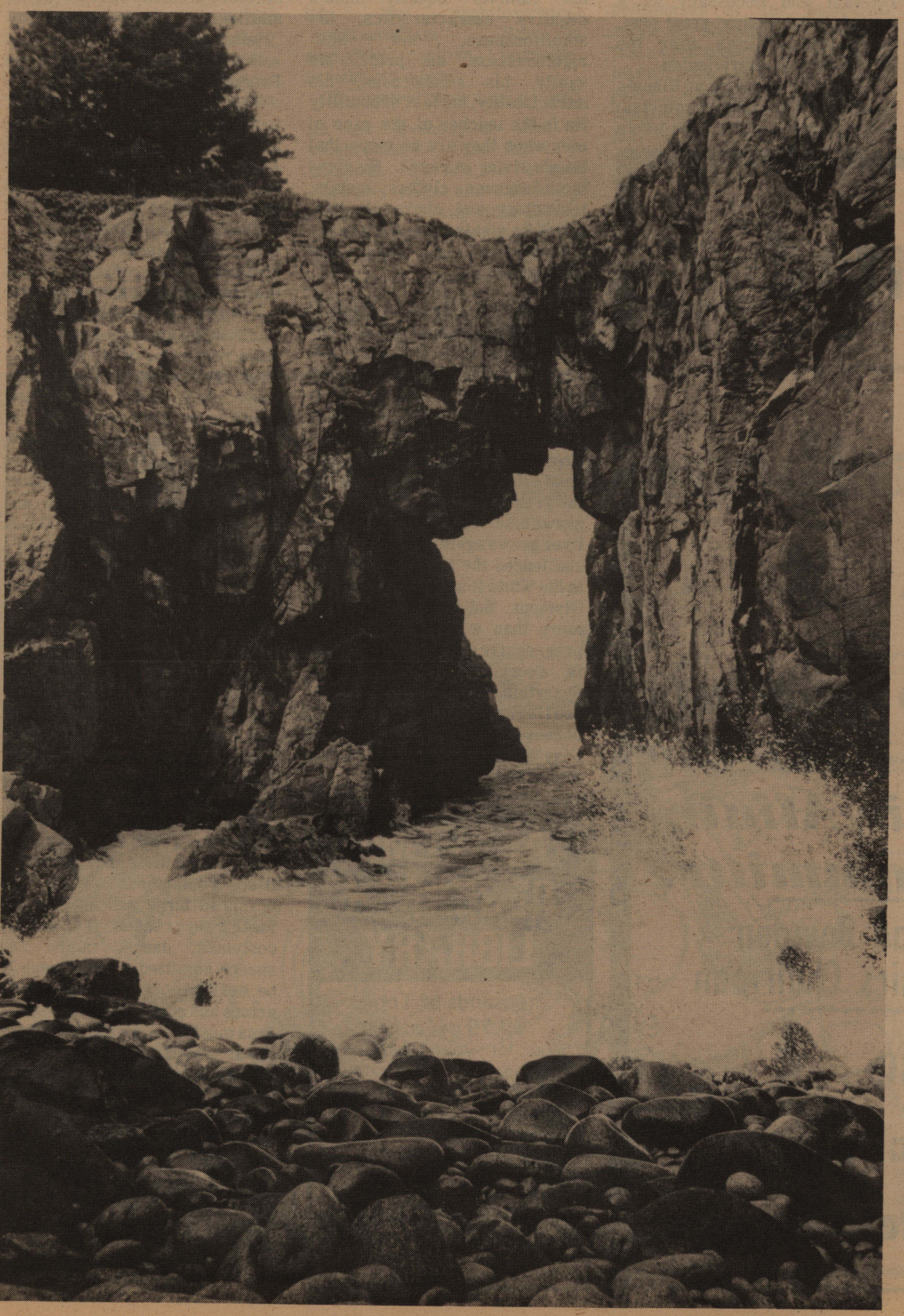


photo by Jay McBean

John Watson, new Food services head.



Cape Beale photo by Jay McBean

letters continued from 2

during the Christmas rush.

The year started with this professor apologizing for not having prepared any programme of lectures, because she had been given short notice to teach it, etc., etc., etc. She had, in fact, taught the course the year before, so what the problem was, I will never know.

We next proceeded to view slides of Greece and models of art for the whole of the semester. Because she herself could not prepare any organized lectures (she was more or less composing things as she went along) to cover the whole subject area of the philosophy of science, tied to its history, she presented us instead with a small library of mimeographed material gathered from upteen books, all with varying opinions of the backgrounds of science, as well as with a lengthy booklist which in her opinion would set us on the way to understanding science. However, she told us not to fear, for nothing we were taking during the first semester was going to count; we were simply going to write an essay on a topic of our choice, taken from a list she compiled for us. During this time there were no seminars whatsoever, and hardly, if any, discussion at all.

In the second semester, it was obvious that said professor ran out of ideas of what to do with the course, so she rehashed organic chemistry (200 level) for the other three students in the class who had taken it the year before. As for me (I only have Chemistry 120), I was told I had to read up on organic chemistry if I expected to pass, after which she proceeded to show me a few books, all about 600 pages long, which might help me somewhat. Again, no seminars or discussions were carried out during the second semester. Don't ask me why I did not drop the course; when I thought about it, it was too late.

In the final exam, it turned out that we had to know the first semester material. She also gave us a list of about 30 well-detailed questions from which she was going to pick a few for the final exam; most of the questions she had not discussed at all in class or had barely touched on them.

I am indignant that such attitudes on the parts of the professors, are allowed at a university level. It is obvious that your department is not in the least prepared to teach such a course, that you do not have scholars with enough awareness to handle it. I can only deduce that you include such a course in your programme of courses for the sake of expansion, i.e., quantity, and prestige, but without a thought to quality.

For students who will be reading this letter in the Martlet, this course in now called Chemistry 305, Chemistry and the Sciences, and I strongly advise you not to take it if my expectations on it match yours in any way. The professor involved is Wilma Elias, and she definitely proved herself incapable of teaching such a course.

Loli Escude

Dear Sir,

I wish to take exception to Mr. Climenhaga's article in last weeks issue of the Martlet. Dear David's parting shots are quite typical of his previous efforts. He has adopted all the old tricks, insinuation, half-truth, heresay and misrepresentation of the facts. I could probably fill a page answering all these charges, but I think it is enough to say that Mr. Climenhaga was not around for the events of the summer and I know he never spoke to anyone concerned with these issues, with the exception of his successor. All he has done with his bigoted diatribe is to further cloud the situation and feed the fires of distrust and disharmony between the Martlet and the Executive Council.

I have worked closely with Kirk Patterson and Steve Koerner for the past six months. I believe they are dedicated to their tasks and are attempting to create rather than destroy. But government is never an easy task. They inherited some difficult problems, they are still learning their jobs and perhaps they have made some errors. Still, through all this, I believe they are genuinely attempting to bring better government to the A.M.S.

The results of their efforts will be largely contained in their budget. Look there for their real policy and not to vague meanderings of a distant and misguided soul.

I have one final comment which I must direct to the new editor. You, sir, have disappointed me greatly by including Mr. Climenhaga's article in your first issue because you know, in fact, how false it really is.

Yours truely
David C. Clode ED 5

Prometheus excellent;

For once there's something important thoughtful, electrifying, happening at U Vic. Every night through Saturday 14th September, at 8:00, in the Phoenix Theatre, (on the campus), Company One are performing a deeply moving, profound and authentic drama. Your mind won't wander, your eyes and ears will be greedy for each new word, in the two separate parts presented under the title PROMETHEUS. You will leave the theatre regenerated, depolluted--if you "have eyes to see, and ears to hear." **Please, GO.**

With twelve rock bands including **Lightning Express, The Fixations, Avalanche,** and **Earthbound** shaking the campus to its foundations during Frosh Week, you may think that a play written by some ancient Greek in about 460 B.C. would be a pretty heavy scene. It is not. It illuminates with great flashes of intuition and vision, it rushes forward like an express train but more, it fixates you on the mystery of life, of evolution of human mind and will, on the nature of language, on the relation between self and world, man and woman,--as long as you behold this original and imaginative spectacle you will cease to be earthbound. GO!

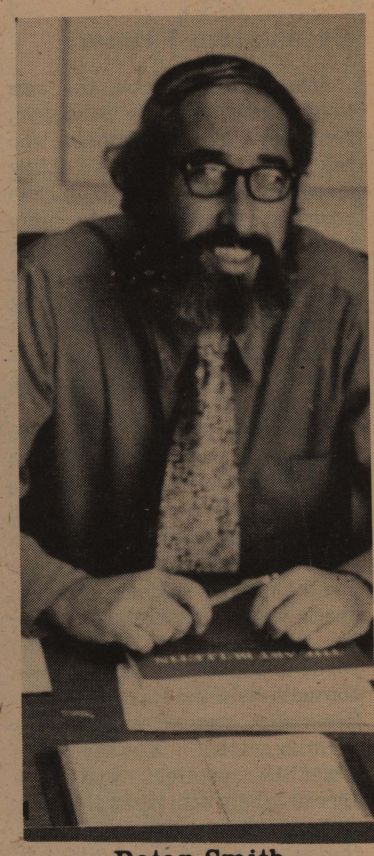
Where is the Phoenix Theatre? Ay, where is it? Well may you ask. Buildings and Grounds ave placed the signboard outside it behind an thick bush so that it cannot be seen from the road. Or maybe they planted the bush in front of the sign. The "theatre" is an unassuming army hut, worthy no doubt of the army or of a village women's institute but hardly of a so-called university's theatre. It lies immediately across McKenzie opposite the gymnasium. There are no glittering lights and no parking (park by the gym, plenty of room). But it's there all right and the show starts on time. The interior is comfortable, visibility excellent, acoustics quite good enough.

If you didn't know about **Prometheus**, it's hardly your fault. The **Martlet**, intent of self-destruction, failed to announce it in last week's issue, and the posters on the notice boards, though tasteful, hide the time and place in small print, and by announcing nothing save **Prometheus** as the title, give virtually no idea of what it's all about. Whose **Prometheus**? Whose translation? No mention of the hour-long first half which is not **Prometheus** at all, but somthing quite different, though relevant and necessary as a prelude to Aeschylus' great play, which itself follows after the fifteen-minute intermission.

Aeschylus was born at Eleusis (site of the Eleusinian mysteries) near Athens in 525 B.C. He wrote eighty-odd dramas, of which only seven have survived the ages of commercialism, party politics and monkish blinkers. He was the first of the great Greek tragedians. His other dramas include **The Persians** (B.C. 472), the **Seven Against Thebes** (467), **The Oresteia** (3 plays in a sequence, 458) **The Supplicant Woman,** and **Prometheus Bound,** the drama we are to see. Aeschylus also wrote **Prometheus Unbound** and **Prometheus the Fire Giver**, but these are among the lost texts. It was another 2260 years before the optimist and romantic Shelley wrote his **Prometheus Unbound.** Prometheus, however, is still as firmly bound as ever.

Prometheus himself is at once a God and the first protector or savior of man. In a sense man's creator jnd the first man himself. The myths vary. In any case, he is punished "for his inclination to love man." He is Adam and Jesus, the first and last and greatest of men, expressed in a single heroic Greek figure. Prometheus, as the type of man, expresses man's essential nature, his separation alike from the Gods and from "nature and the beasts". He embodies all man's greatness, intelligence, "unconquerable mind" and will, but exhibits equally man's negative characteristics, his ambitiousness, his self-righteousness, his pride, his vanity, his stubborness, his intractability, his lack of humility He is the teacher of the race of men when they are no more that beasts living in caves. He gives them language, clothes, metals, technology--and above all **fire**, which he steals from the Gods. Prometheus is the first technocrat.

Aeschylus' play is as relevant to our environmental crisis, our bad egg politics, our wars and insanities, our pollution and our anti-education and over-population as anything written in this century. Above all, Prometheus is nailed to the rock on Mt. Caucasus where each day the great eagle swoops down and gnaws his liver and each night his liver grows again, because he has challenged the authority of Zeus in the White House up there on Mt. Olympus. But Prometheus is far more than a cruelly martyred progressive or revolutionary. He is everything that man is, everything that we are. He is **us** , and like us, he is in Hell, yet frets because he knows "it would be so easy" to make this Earth of ours into a Paradise.

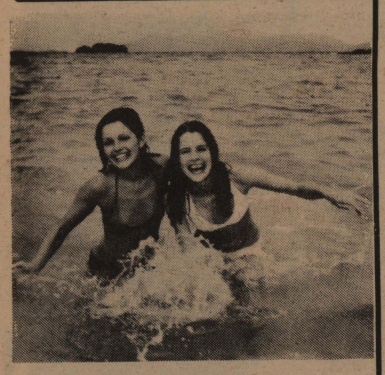


Peter Smith

Is not this the real nature of torment, of crucifixion, of the human predicament? Is not this far more profound than Beckett's nihilism or Sartre's petulant "Hell is other people"?
..Don't you think you should see **Prometheus** ?

The second half of the evening is devoted to a fairly straight performance in translation of Aeschylus' play. The translation by Peter Smith, U Vic's Dean of Fine Arts and also professor of Classics, goes well on the stage. His language is natural and not rhetorical or forced and he avoids the gimmicks of an Anouilh, who would dress his Greek guards as Nazis in jackboots or make his Zeus remind us of Nixon or his Ares of General Amin or some other such clown. T.S. Eliot wrote over fifty years ago of Gilbert Murray's poetic translations of Euripides that "they placed an even greater barrier between the reader and the drama than that of the Greek language." Peter Smith's translation is transparent, easy, flowing and natural. No barrier there.

The artistic director, Carl Hare, (of UVic's Drama department), with the teamwork of his actors, has staged the play effectively, wisely using simple but effective decor. Unlike so many stage directors he has duly subordinated stage effects and acting techniques to the far more central problem of the meaning of the drama--a rare virtue in an age of histrionic films and "shows". His **Prometheus** gains in dramatic force and authenticity for this very reason. The acting, costumes, dance, mime and speech admittedly leave much to be desired. Two of the male actors and one of the female ones pass muster. But while the others are at present rather weak, even incompetent at times, non he less the true force and significance of this great work is never lost sight of. The actors work as a team and, good or bad, are wholly invoved. If you canparticipatetoo, their defects will subtract little from the beauty and nobility of the whole. Of course if you want a **Playboy** glossy or sick slick



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Held over until Tuesday

Hollywood stuff, stay away.

What is far more important than details of production is the range and intention of the whole performance. Few people pretend to know much today of the great, but historically remote, Golden Age of Athens in the 5th. century B.C., let alone of its vision of its own remoter past.

Modern education is a proving ground for prospective managers, bureaucrats and technicians rather than a cultural or humanistic preparation and few students can afford the time to take courses in the (excellent, by the way!) Department of Classics at UVic. **Prometheus**, Aeschylus' drama, without prior knowledge would be quite difficult though not impossible to follow. Hare and Smith must therefore be strongly commended for having composed something like a complete introduction to **Prometheus** in the first half of the evening--entitled **The Childhood of the World**. This is an entirely original and highly effective undertaking. Artistically every bit as beautiful and moving as Aeschylus' drama, this first half serves whether for high schools or universities or for older people as a sort of basic "Greek mythology without tears", unless you are prepared to admit, as I was, tears of joy and delight.

By skilfully selecting passages from Homer's **Iliad** and **Odyssey**, from the Homeric hymns, from Hesiod's **Works and Days** from **Theogony**, from the early Greek lyric and elegiac poets like Sappho, Ibykos and Mimnermos ll of whom were ancient even

This Genealogy of the Gods, of Man and of Morals, is a lesson not merely in Greek mythology, but in anthrophology, biology, history, religion, psychology and political economy, and enacts before our eyes and in our ears all that we need to know in advance about **Prometheus**. North American Indians probably would not need this introduction but even for the stultified white man's mind, it doesn't need much imagination to see that this is a powerful projection in less than one hour of the whole history of the cosmos and of man. It could only be done in poetry. It would require many volumes of prose to communicate a thousandth part of what this brief but moving spectacle stirs in our consciousness. And in the poetry you get the **feel** as well as the factual and chronological content. If you can't remember all the names, it doesn't matter.

What we really have is the mythical expression of the emergence of consciousness from conception to adulthood of the individual man or woman simultaneously with the history of the emergence of consciousness in the whole race. Ontogeny repeats phylogeny--repeats cosmogony.

The Childhood of the World, Earthly Paradise, the Golden Age--and then the decline through Silver, Bronze and Iron ages; the metals you notice, get progressively harder and less "noble" (if more efficient) and so does man's life. Now we're into archeology and sociology...into alchem...into philosophy, even into the unphilosophical "existentialism". Here is something positive, inspiring, thought-provoking.

The central intention, as well as the method is that of **celebration'** Life takes on meaning. We are for a spell liberated from our Castles of Despair, our isolation Cells. Myth is seen to be more real that quantified reality, that is, potentiality remains eternally while gross facts are seen to be transient, temporary. We are in the fairyland of universal archetypes, the far-out realities of dream.

Company One will be taking this production all over Canada, to the adult public and to universities and schools. They have a simple or shorter version for grades 4 to 7, another for grades 8 to 12, as well as the full version being presented here at UVic. They have a booklet with all the preliminary information which can be studied privately or in class before the play is presented. Canada Council and others are wisely backing this splendid and happy venture, and I believe there can be few or no schools or universities or adult groups who will not both gain from and enjoy this production. To be practical, even the cost of the performances are well within the reach of every small organization--except of course those caucuses (or should I say cauasses) who think that the artist exists to give them free entertainment for their own kudos. I feel that a TV film of both parts should be made and shown widely as soon as the details of ohe performance have been sufficiently improved--and they must be improved.

From a theatrical point of view there are interesting features--the use of masks strengthens the impact and reduces the irrelevant personality of the individual actor; the sequences of changes (i.e., each male or female actor takes it in turn to act a particular part), constantly renew the vitality of **dramatis personae** and they also remind us of the solidarity of the human tribe as against the schizoid tendency of the individual (as well as giving each actor a needed rest in an exacting part.) Mime, song, choral recitation (in Greek as well as in English) and dance, are all employed. All could be greatly improved at present but the idea has proven itself effective even in imperfection.

Several indiviual scenes are really striking. The choral dance of the sun's (Helios') daily cycle, his sinking into deep Ocean, his night journey under the dark waters and the Eclat of his triumphant reappearance at dawn (reminding one of Blake's superb **Glad Day**), all done by three actors with a single **toile**; the highly amusing miming of Ares and Aphrodite (Mars and Venus) trapped naked in bed by the cuckolded husband Hephaistos (Vulcan) in his net of infinitesimally fine golden wires; and at the end the falling in of the cliff on which Prometheus (like Blake's Orc) is crucified, which works like the slow closing up of the wings of a portable altar; the entry of the watery time-server King Okeanos, brilliantly successful **visually** as well as dramatically.. He seems all transparent blue waves veering this way and that in the winds of expedience. Don't we know that type all too well? Geordie Johnson was outstanding in this as in other parts, notably that of the infantile braggart war god Ares (Mars) and as Apollo.

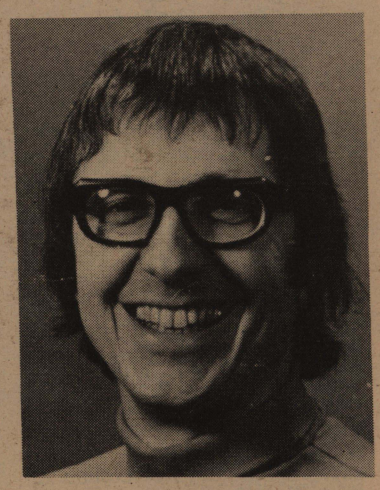
But there are serious lapses too. The narrow woolen crochetter shawls used by the women look like they came out of Mum's bottom drawer. Aphrodite's chaste white tennis outfit is a bit pedestrian for the glorious bitch-goddess, though I was relieved that we weren't put through any of the even more banal pseudoerotica of the imbecile commercial establishment.

There were some very long and awkward pauses between sequences when it seemed like the female actors weren't quite sure what was supposed to happen next, or when an actor stepped out from the group and marches three or four paces forward front of stage, took a deep breath, and then started to spout. Not good.

Worst of all, (and believe me, I'm not nitpicking here!), right at the end when the crag collapses and the chorus is scattered, all march off stage to a chant (not in Aeschylus, but apt enough), the audience could be pretty sure the play was over, but production failed to provide the psychological moment at which to applaud. We were embarrassed. Cast were off-stage, the chant fading away--should we clap, or wait for the cast to come back on stage and take a bow? Very modestly, they didn't.

The actors almost missed their well-deserved applause and the audience were all but cheated of the genuine delight of applauding.

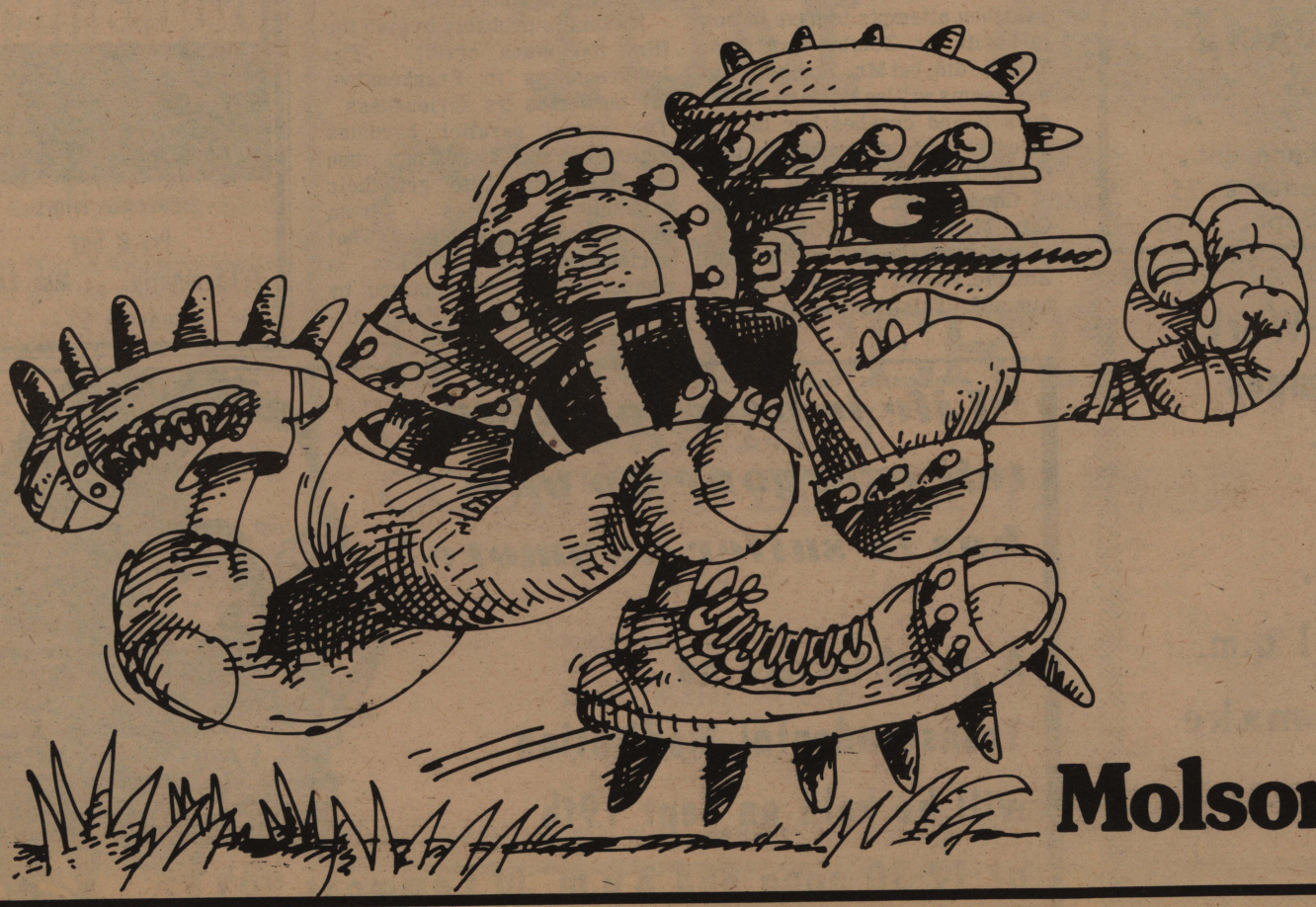
Yes, **Prometheus** is a must for any intelligent and sensitive person.



Carl Hare

Review by Peter Russell

The Gridiron Canadian.



Molson Canadian.

Brewed right here in B.C.

Mr. Majestyk a crowd pleaser

Review by Bill Schmuck

Not having gone to a Charles Bronson picture in years, and having read an interview with him in a recent issue of Esquire, I went to see **Mr. Majestyk** with curiosity in tow.

I had forgotten just how good a non-actor he is! At $20,000 per week, plus ten percent of the net, plus $2,500 a week walking-around money, Charles Bronson is paid to play Charles Bronson. Equipped with his one facial expression, Bronson speaks his few lines in a terrific monotone. A graduate of the Clint Eastwood School of Acting, Bronson, like Eastwood, has that mysterious "stage presence" that makes him a number one box office draw. His uncanny ability to remain completely emotionless throughout a two hour movie is truly amazing.

Mr. Majestyk is a perfect vehicle for Bronson. The plot centres around a small time melon grower trying to get his crop in. One day, having gone to his field with the picking crew, Majestyk is confronted by a young punk who, having already put a crew of alcoholics to work picking the crop, demands that Majestyk hire them. Majestyk responds by blasting the punk's truck with a shotgun and sends packing the illicit laborers and their boss. The punk has Bronson jailed, and Bronson, having only a few more days to harvest his crop, is anxious as hell to get out of stir. He gets the opportunity to do so when a prison bus is stopped by mob thugs who are trying to free one of their better killers from the confines of the big house. Majestyk ends up taking off in the bus with only he and the big guns on board. He then attempts to trade off the killer's return for his own freedom--and all this just to get his melon crop in! The killer breaks away from Bronson and spends the rest of the movie seeking revenge. From this point the movie just sort of moves along until the final big showdown. During all of this the supporting cast stumble around attempting to make sense of the script but fail utterly, this being an impossible task. Even the violence and action sequences, which sometimes save movies like this, do not save this one. The car chases, shooting, and resultant bloody gore is so cheap and phony that it is boring.

The movie, however, is a crowd pleaser, for it brought roars of approval at several points during the action. Who says the B-movie is dead?

La Bonza is coming to the MacPherson

"The Woman Who Makes Men Suffer" is coming to Victoria next week.

La Bonza is billed as an "adult musical comedy", was written by Charles Barber and Greg Walsh and is being performed as a benefit for the Cool-Aid Youth Resources Centre and Free Medical Clinic.

13 songs, five dances, an overture and finale comprise the music. There is a pit orchestra of 29, a cast of 32 and 15 persons helping with the production. All are working for free. Gary Pogrow is the director, and Thomas Durrie the conductor.

Members of the cast include Donna Warren, Rupert Downing, John Heath, Sandy Harris, Robert Price, and Jake Leiberherr.

Opening night features free limousine service from Blanchard and Pandora, a bar is open both nights, and tickets are selling for $3.00 at the MacPherson Theatre box office. Showtime: 8:30 P,M., Thursday and Friday, September 19 and 20, MacPherson Theatre in Centennial Square.

Frankenstein dull and perverse

Review by Patrick Wolfe

Andy Warhol should stick to soup cans and leave the cinema alone. His adaptation of Mary Shelley's classic horror tale **Frankenstein**, now showing at the Coronet Theatre, is a silly, repetitive, and dull film that is more sickening than scary. Directed by Paul Morrissey, **Frankenstein** is in 3-D, which makes for some visual fun in the dungeon scene when bats seem to fly out into the audience, but also accounts for the jacked-up admission fee of $3.25.

Warhol's Frankenstein goes like this: Baron Frankenstein and his laboratory assistant Otto, who is a product of the Baron's medical madness, seek to complete "the unfinished business of men on earth" by creating a Nietzschean super-race. A male and a female zombie, created from the best parts of various human beings, are, according to the Baron's plan, to unite and produce children - super-children, if you will--who would be subject to the Baron's every whim and desire.

All goes well with Mrs. Zombie. But Mr. Zombie proves to be a problem. He is lacking his head. The Baron specifies that he wants the head of a man who has a tremendous sexual urge so that Mr. Zombie might be productive, if not prolific. However, as luck would have it, the Baron and Otto wind up with the head of a young man who values his chastity and wants to be a monk. As a result, Mr. Zombie's sex drive is zero which leaves both Mrs. Zombie and the Baron quite frustrated.

Meanwhile the Baron's wife has engages a young farm-hand to serve as butler and to allay her sexual frustrations. He just happens to be a friend of our decapitated would-be-monk and he recognizes the head resting upon Mr. Zombie's shoulders when he serves dinner for the first time (they all eat together, you see). Accordingly, the butler, who is really a rather decent sort of fellow, having been led to the Baron's laboratory by the Baron's two children, tires to lead Mr. and Mrs. Zombie away to freedom where science and medicine of a more humanistic order might try to return them to normal. However, he is foiled and captured by the Baron. The Baron's ever-horny wife then attempts to have better luck with Mr. Zombie than Mrs. Zombie did, but Mr. Zombie, who now seems willing to learn, over-does it and crushes her in his arms. There follows in quick, chain-like succession the deaths of the zombies, the Baron, and Otto: Mrs. Zombie by Otto, Ott by the Baron, the Baron by Mr. Zombie, and Mr. Zombie nobly by himself. This leaves the butler chained from the ceiling and the Baron's two children who can either free him or begin their father's ghastly work anew. We are not told which alternative they choose, but the latter is probably a fair assumption insofar as the little boy looks like he is a refugee from **The Adams Family**. The music, which often has a sense of tragic inevitability, also leads to this conclusion.

Frankenstein is, by and large, a ludicrous film, but it does have a serious side to it (that is, beyond the $3.25 admission fee). Baron Frankenstein's wife, Catherine, is also his sister and presumably their two children are the products of incest. Sexual perversion is juxtaposed to the perversion of science that goes on in the Baron's laboratory and in his mind. In comparison, normal sexual activity is glorified. Yet the noblest role in the film goes to the would-be-monk-cum-monster who is an abstainer. Being the product of perversion he realizes his own perversity and the necessity of his death, so he not only kills his creator, but he also kills himself. However, the children, who are also products of perversion, although in their cases it is sexual rather than scientific, are not killed.

All this is probably to give the film too much credit. The ludicrousness in **Frankenstein** far outweighs its seriousness. The sexual parallel becomes ridiculous and disgusting when the Baron and Otto get their orgasmic jollies from disembowelling people. What seriousness the film has is almost totally compromised by the ludicrousness of the blood constantly gurgling, oozing, and squirting in the most delightful manner; the Baron's wife ravishing the butler by vigourously and nosily blowing and sucking upon his armpit and regions there-about), the absurd tools (garden snippers adapted to cut off heads), and the matter-of-fact dialogue (butler serenely to the Baron's wife: "My friend had his head cut off last night"). Perhaps Mr. Warhol and Mr. Morrissey just added a touch of seriousness to give critics and reviewers a bad time and **Frankenstein** is nothing more than a lark. After all, the film's greatest moment of insight comes when the Baron says: "To know death, Otto, you have to fuck life in the gall bladder." Delightful!

Skip the film. The fewer of us who see it the less chance there is of Mary Shelley turning over in her grave if she hasn't already.

Deep Throat acquittal

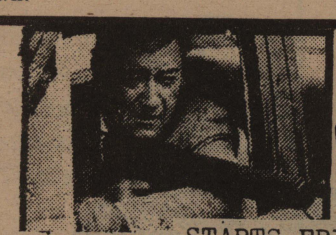
TORONTO (CUP) -- Three University of Toronto students charged with showing an obscene film have been acquitted.

The three face no further legal action from the showing of Deep Throat at the U of T Medical Sciences auditorium October 12.

Ironically, police were responsible for one of three showings of the film that night.

Evidence showed the police first viewed what was the second showing of the film that night. They then informed the accused an arrest would be made, and evidence produced in court indicated the accused did not want to make a third showing.

However, police directed a third showing because they were afraid the 350 "excited students" might riot if the film were not shown.



OAK BAY
2184 OAK BAY AVE.
598-7214
STARTS FRIDAY 4 DAYS ONLY
EVENINGS at 7 and 9
Closed Sunday. Mature ent.
Adults $2.00 Students 1.75
" DUDDY KRAVITZ " Starts Wed. Sept. 18th.

PARAMOUNT PICTURES PRESENTS
The Godfather
cinecenta films
Fri & Sat
7:15 nightly Mac 144
students $1

Mr. Garth Homer, Social Work Consultant will be on campus Tuesdays and Saturdays.

OFFICE HOURS:

TUESDAY 1 p.m. to 8 p.m.

SATURDAY 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

If interested, please make appointment by phoning Local 832 (8:30-4:30)

"Life is here to enjoy... tell everyone no one has to suffer anymore"

A panel lecture on Transcendental Meditation will be held on Sept 19th at 12:30 noon and 8 p.m. in Commons 203

(sc)
LH3
M3a

Opening dance a blast

Student performs Fred Astaire impersonation while caught in grip of drunken frenzy.

Over 600 people danced themselves into the Commons Block floor Saturday night, consuming over 4000 drinks.

No one was able to tell how many of the dancers were frosh and there is no official estimate. The problem of having underage students at a licenced event was handled by having the identification checked once and the individuals who were underage received a different hand stamp from those who were of age. The people who were doing the checking however, were advising the underage students to simply ask some one of age to go up to the bar for them.

There were rumors that the Liquor Control Board checked the dance but this could not be confirmed.

Edinburgh team coming here

A group of twenty-four men (plus two women) will be arriving on the Campus on Sunday, September 15th. They are rugby players and will be challenging the UVic Vikings to a game of "the ancient and honourable sport" on Tuesday, September 17, 6:00 p.m. at Centennial Stadium.

Kenneth W. MacKenzie, a wily fly-half, who has played representative rugby for Scottish Universities, will be leading the "lads of the kilt" on the field. Providing some direction from the side-lines will be coach-manager Jim Harris. Apparently Mr. Harris has represented Britain as an Olympic high-diver. Mr. Gordon T. Wilson, a lecturer for the Department of Chemical Engineering, will assist with the problem of direction. The Scottish party also includes a charming lad from Vancouver, B.C., who is pursuing higher education in Edinburgh, and apparently "is seen to best advantage in his kilt."

Because of the great Scottish heritage on the campus at UVic, the Edinburgh touring side should get a good reception. The Vikings have been working hard for the last few weeks to give the best possible reception both on and off the field.

Stupich breaks with cabinet , supports park

At the University of Victoria's first political meeting of the year on September 9th at 12:30 in Mac 144, the question of development in the province was discussed and agriculture minister Dave Stupich supported the concept of creating a regional park out of the crown-owned University endowment lands in Point Grey.

This was the first time a government minister had ever voiced his opinion in favour of such a proposal. Stupich said "I, personally, am in favour of creating a new regional park similar to Stanley Park in the Endowment Lands." When asked how many forested acres out of the one thousand seven hundred he would set aside, he stated "the vast majority of the area, except perhaps for a few fringe areas."

This new backing of the Endowment Lands park proposal by Mr. Stupich comes at a time when the government is considering building housing on the area, said David Anderson, Liberal leader. Anderson said "although no official government policy has been announced the fact that the U.E.L. has been turned over to the jurisdiction of Housing Minister Nicholson is an indication of the direction in which the government intends to move.

When Stupich was reminded of the fact that the Vancouver city council, as well as six other district municipalities in the lower mainland favour the creation of a regional park Stupich remarked "the provincial government realizes this and consideration will be given to their suggestions."

A speaker stated that the Endowment Lands Regional Parks Committee was waiting for a government reply, to meet with the cabinet in September along with members of the Vancouver City Council. Stupich stated "I would be willing to meet with anyone to discuss the question." The question remains will the government meet with the delegation?

Dr. Scott-Wallace stated "it seemed almost unbelievable that proposals should be under consideration to develop such a natural park area for housing at a time when neurosis and psychosis are so frequently associated with the pressure and tension and overcrowding in the major cities." He also stated he thought the government should give strong consideration to the fact that low income groups would greatly benefit from another regional park. These are the people who cannot afford the luxury of travelling long distances for their recreation.

The meeting was only an hour long and the speakers had only a limited time to speak.

Sunday September 15
SOCCER
Vikings vs U. of Washington Huskies
11 a.m. Centennial Stadium

Tuesday September 17
INTERNATIONAL RUGBY
Vikings vs Edinburgh University
6 p.m. Centennial Stadium

STOMPIN' TOM CONNORS
IN CONCERT
CANADA'S NO 1
COUNTRY ENTERTAINER

8 P.M.
Sunday, September 22, 1974
ROYAL THEATRE, VICTORIA
Tickets: $5.00, $4.00, $3.00

Recording for Boot Records

Advance tickets available at the Memorial Arena and the MacPherson Playhouse

Coming Scene

The Coming Scene is a service the Martlet provides free of charge to anyone who wishes to announce any sort of event that students might be interested in.

To place a notice in The Coming Scene simply write it out and send it to the Martlet, or drop it off at the Martlet mail box (in front of the general office in the Student Union Building) or at the Martlet Office (also in the SUB). Please write "Coming Scene" at the top of the page. The deadline for the Coming Scene is Monday at noon. If it is any later than that it won't get in because that page is sent to the printers Monday afternoon.

thursday september 12

Womens' soccer meeting at 4:30 p.m. in room IB, P Hut.

Mens' volleyball practice in the gym at 6:00 p.m.

Meeting for men and women interested in rowing, 7:00 p.m. in room IB, P Hut.

friday september 13

Cinecenta presents Francis Ford Coppola's **The Godfather** in Mac 144 at 7:15. Admission $1.00.

saturday september 14

The Godfather plays again at Mac 144, same time as Friday.

sunday september 15

Soccer game--Vikings vs. U. of Washington Huskies at Centennial Stadium, 11 a.m.

monday september 16

Kung Fu exhibition at 12:30 p.m. in SUB upper lounge.

Dr. Jan Hulsker, leading authority on Vincent Van Gogh and author of **Who Was Vincent Van Gogh?** and **Van Gogh's 'diary'** lectures on Van Gogh's French years in Mac 144 at 12:30 p.m. Presented by the Faculty of Fine Arts and the University Lecture Committee.

Mens ice hockey meeting at 12:30 p.m. in Room IB, P Hut.

Mens Basketball practices begin at 4:30 p.m. in the gym.

Womens' field hockey practices start on the hockey field at 6:30 p.m.

Womens' volleyball practice at 8:00 p.m. in the gym.

tuesday september 17

Rugby practices begin at 6 p.m.

Soccer practices begin at 6:30 p.m.

International rugby: Vikings vs. Edinburgh University at Centennial Stadium at 6:00 p.m.

thursday september 19

A panel lecture on Transcendental Meditation in Commons 203 at 12:30 p.m. and 8:00 p.m.

Ice Hockey practices begin at 6 p.m. out at the Esquimalt Arena.

Announcement

An extensive exhibition of books, manuscripts, worksheets, periodical contributions, etc., by Peter Russell, UVic's 1973-74 Poet in Residence, is on show in Special Collections in the library basement.

Three Lines Free

This is a student paper and "Three Lines Free" is a service for students. If you are a student, or even faculty or staff you can put an ad in "Three Lines Free" and it won't cost you a cent. Write the ad on a piece of paper, put "Three Lines Free" at the top and put it in the Martlet mail box (in front of the general office in the Student Union Building) or drop it off at our office (also in the SUB). Non-students must pay $2.00. The deadline is Friday for the next Thursday's paper.

WANTED: Ride from Sidney 4 - 8:30 a.m. classes. G. Lightfoot - 3215 Island View Rd. Share Expenses.

EMPLOYMENT
Manager - Trainer for Vikings Ice Hockey. Paid Position

Needed - Scorekeepers, Timekeepers, Referees for Intramural competition. Hourly rates.

Intramural Ice Hockey Co-ordinator Required to liaise with Athletic office and oversee Intramural Hockey programme.

Apply Athletic office, 'P' Hut - 477-6911 Local 790

JOBS
There is always a need for Intramural Referees, Timekeepers and Scorekeepers. The following pay rates apply:
Referees $3.00 per hour
Scorekeepers $2.50 per hour
Timekeepers $2.50 per hour
Short clinics will be held (paid), prior to each competition to ensure familiarity with game rules and to equalize the level of officiating.
All those interested in becoming involved in the programme - either as Officials or to assist in the organization - please call the Athletic Office in "P" Hut at local 790, or drop in.

MARTLET STAFF MEETING 12:30

Martlet office in the SUB

everyone welcome!

The Martlet is published by the Alma Mater Society of the University of Victoria every Thursday throughout the academic year. The content is solely the responsibility of the editorial board of the Martlet.
Editor - Greg Middleton
Sub Editor - Jack Bell
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Patty Lewis
Don Hall
Darlene and Carol
Proofread by Julian

Yvonne is back so is John.

This week's page design by the Red Army Chorus.
Why don't you join us?

LSAT applications

Law School Admission Test will be given on 7 December.

Applications & Fees must be delivered to the Counselling Centre (in Clearihue) by 23 September.

INTRAMURALS

FLAG FOOTBALL

"P" Hut Rugby Field

MONDAYS AT 4:30 pm {for 4 weeks}
BEGINS SEPTEMBER 23

6 a side; Maximum 12 on roster
All entries must be in by Friday, September 20

Lunchtime SOCCER

(Soccer Field)

THURSDAYS AT 12:30pm {for 3 weeks}
BEGINS SEPT 26

11 a side; maximum 15 on roster
Entries due Tuesday September 24

CO-ED VOLLEYBALL

THURSDAYS AT 7:30 pm
BEGINS SEPT 26 {Gymnasium}

6 a side; maximum 12 a roster
Entries due Tuesday September 24

Entry forms available at "P" Hut or SUB Office